

Chapter 1 - The Blend

They didn't remember so I will go on without them.

Kingly tasks. Writing new documents.

History and future. The blend.

I get back at this, Forever sending. Clematis.

I put in check with this. History to reminisce.

In the mix. Stir. Pragmatic.

Free of all. Ben Hur. Fanatic.

Eccentric works, ownership.

Reality hurts, homered in.

The pedigree, pure ancestry.

Heredity. Endured. Plenary.

I strap trash with this. Back-bending. Mathematics.

Yeah I lash with this, who is save from my praxis.

I total mash with this. Not in the book, still matching with.

Fired up, crisis, Abide with it.

I feel like Genesis. First-fruits dangling.

God in me and all around me handling.

Word on melody to smother all heresy.

Peppery to sting in on treachery.

I whack with this. Real mafia. I bust a cap with this.

Rattling, danger, fully set at risk.

Scattering, all your labor is for the blink.

Ice pick, angled at the right tip.

I get back at this, Forever sending. Clematis.

I put in check with this. History to reminisce.

In the mix. Stir. Pragmatic.

Free of all. Ben Hur. Fanatic.

Eccentric works, ownership.

Reality hurts, homered in.

The pedigree, pure ancestry.

Heredity. Endured. Plenary.

Mastery, God's son's cavalry.

Intercessory. United entity.
Accessoiried. So fly, almost feathery.
HD, real life documentary.
Incredibly, sledgehammer on your memory.
Parliamentary. One man. Not drinking tea.
No bladi-bla-bli, all leathery.
It is ride and fly with me or die under me.
I whack with this. Real mafia. I bust a cap with this.
Rattling, danger, fully set at risk.
Scattering, all your labor is for the blink.
Ice pick, angled at the right tip.
I get back at this, Forever sending. Clematis.
I put in check with this. History to reminisce.
In the mix. Stir. Pragmatic.
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Eccentric works, ownership.
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Chapter 2 - Reckless

You think you are on courage. You're a fantast.
Standing in my way is total reckless.
You are cowards fighting babies so I slap back.
Catastrophe on catastrophe. God's Man.
I slap you fully recked. I'm in my element.
All is working with my plan. Steady hand.
You can't spoil this. But I ruin that.
You cling here and come near. Reckless.
I fling spheres. The command of a king here.
Sincere. The warrior knows no fear.
Pioneer. Holy spirit. Interferer.
God near. All I need to persevere.
The sharper shear is written now, Cutting clear.

A violent wind. Pounding. Hold your harvesting.
So severe. How can the hunger disappear.
Hold your tears. First you denied. Now you hear.
You think you are on courage. You're a fantast.
Standing in my way is total reckless.
You are cowards fighting babies so I slap back.
Catastrophe on catastrophe. God's Man.
I slap you fully recked. I'm in my element.
All is working with my plan. Steady hand.
You can't spoil this. But I ruin that.
You cling here and come near. Reckless.

Chapter 3 - Chalk

So, let me elaborate now.
I'm hewing you down.
Repeated announced.
My feet over clowns.
I'm feeding the smoke.
Leave you in your cloud.
My ghost on the move.
I haunt whole the house.
I'm the clip on your mouth.
What you're talking about?
I'm the zipper on snouts.
I'm the fear of your hounds.
Better don't make a sound.
I give you another round.
Yeah, pound after pound.
Yeah, chasing you out.
You can not grow here. I mow.
While I expose all your fraud,
My father is laughing at y'all.
In effect is the law.

Perfect, no flaw.

Earnest, no brawl.

Learned, not dull.

Flying, no fall.

I'm not even taunting now, I firing up.

I'm not even hunting no, I'm trapping the flock.

Killing your luck. Filling your cup.

Making you drunk. Putting to halt.

Spicing the meal. Pepper and salt.

Right on your heels. Walking the talk.

Slapping to chalk. Clawing to straw.

You're cracking like walls. Rolling like balls.

So, I elaborate now.

I'm hewing you down.

Repeated announced.

My feet over clowns.

I'm feeding the smoke.

Leave you in your cloud.

My ghost on the move.

I haunt whole the house.

I'm the clip on your mouth.

What you're talking about?

I'm the zipper on snouts.

I'm the fear of your hounds.

Better don't make a sound.

I give you another round.

Yeah, pound after pound.

Yeah, chasing you out.

Chapter 4 - Hives

I lay in word the fire that I represent.

I'm coming over liars, like the paint on them.

The whipping word is closing in, little tent.

Earthquaking, thunder on the caravan.

Stuttering, sputtering is whole the land.
Real sting, Stunning while I turn my back.
Over you, and you and you I am not set.
Better days are coming but first we end.
I'm alive unlike many men.
Forever on this ride, so much larger then.
The goal to which I strive is utopian.
First the bees out the hives, pandemonium.
I come with the right, over little men.
Slavery, Shut the fuck up, don't talk back.
You denied, now you're caught up in the act.
Huge bitch-slaps, in your face, new facts.

Chapter 5 - Envisage

I give you dreams.
Showing what to come. A prophecy.
Everybody is laughing while you bleed.
Close your eyes, there is many more to see.
I'm counting up, the upshot of your schemes.
Showing what to come. It ain't pretty.
Bisected, fired up in heat.
Nobody to help, there is no team.
True envisage.
I reign supreme.
Declaring the hour of the beam.
You don't now a thing about regime.
I'm the war and farming machine.
I work on systems to devour greed.
If it ain't growing, it's not from me. Now.
If I ain't sowing, I'm cutting clean. Now.
My valley has enough of enemies. Now.
Gravediggers die not here, but flee.
Who gave you that luxurious conceit?
You will grow as wild as you be.

Just as you is, you will see.
Real nightmares on my streets.
We fight between the sheets.
Real game, you can't cheat.
Hands up, not on me.
Torture in your dream.
Showing what to come. A prophecy.
Everybody is laughing while you bleed.
Close your eyes, there is many more to see.
I'm counting up, the upshot of your schemes.
Showing what to come. It ain't pretty.
Bisected, fired up in heat.
Nobody to help, there is no team.
True envisage.
To the extreme.
Tossing you and whipping you to cream.
Hacking you to puzzles. Real Hakim.
Karma, the show is on me.
My Father is the audience. Happy. Now.
True scale, inhale speed. Now.
Terrorizing every cell in ye. Now.
Analyzing what you hide and seek. Now.
You are weak.
I think that you smell like pussy pee.
Gather all your people. I bring me.
When and where we fight this out. Let's meet.
Fair and square, by any means.
Hard to swallow. Doctrine of the spleen.
Down-pulling. Crammed as sardines.
And how it goes down is foreseen.
Goodnight, I'm serving you the deen.
Enough mirror denying, you are zombie's.
Whole humanity, can't over top me.

I'm waiting for your might, gather jointly.

I will be on higher ground. Pointy.

Overthrowing you and your appointees.

All your smooth talk can't anoint me.

All that is, is Vainlessness upon thee.

So I've got you running in your dreams.

Showing what to come. A prophecy.

Everybody is clapping while you bleed.

Close your eyes, there is many more to see.

I'm counting up, the upshot of your schemes.

Showing what to come. It ain't pretty.

Bisected, fired up in heat.

Nobody to help, there is no team.

True envisage.

Chapter 6 - The Vow

God has put me up. I can't come down.

I've put a hold on my love. I'm aroused.

First we need some peace on this ground.

So I declare war aloud.

Until that is I can't float about.

There are already too much heads in the clouds.

Everything you do is not allowed.

So the law makes its rounds.

All your fake leaders are clowns.

All your religions are foul.

All your occupations are fraud.

All your destinations get plowed.

Mighty God, the ender of doubt.

Good or bad ways, all will bow.

I am innocent of you. I'm devout.

Everything sown will soon sprout.

Me and my sons will spread out.

All holy books in account.
Everything is written about.
Finally the words come around.
I brought a reminder, watch out.
The only straight way is my route.
I will do you justice, announced.
Abraham seed, I'm the vow.
Cuffs getting tighter, just now.
Everything you looked for, not found.
Everything is wicked and drowsed.
Only vileness resounds.
So leave me alone with my howls.
I will not cry for the crowds.
Silently I think of their shrouds.
Dust to dust. None found.
All your fake leaders are clowns.
All your religions are foul.
All your occupations are fraud.
All your destinations get plowed.
Mighty God, the ender of doubt.
Good or bad ways, all will bow.
I am innocent of you. I'm devout.
Everything sown will soon sprout.
Me and my sons will spread out.
All holy books in account.
Everything is written about.
Finally the words come around.
I brought a reminder, watch out.
The only straight way is my route.
I will do you justice, announced.
Abraham's seed, I'm the vow.

Chapter 7 - The Higher Way

The higher way. I saluer.

I'm right awake. I'm right awake. I'm right awake. While you die away.

The lively flame. I penetrate.

I'm light as day. Light as day. I'm light as day. While you find no way.

The higher way. I saluer.

I'm right awake. I'm right awake. I'm right awake. While you die away.

The lively flame. I penetrate.

I'm light as day. Light as day. I'm light as day. While you find no way.

I'm bound to pronouncing things that no-one here has ever seen.

I shout and bring down the empire and the glory that has been.

Believing in wonders is a thing that they say with their lips.

But the truth is that they can't recognize a wonder when it is.

Unappreciating, Violating, walking in the mist.

To much debating, celebrating, chaff for the wind.

Small understanding, We keep sending, but you.. ditch.

You are a liar and a ungrateful pig.

You hide away. In a dying state.

Slow to give, quick to take. Slow to build, quick to break.

You pile away and try to say:

I'm not doing wrong, I'm doing great. I hurt nobody, I do not hate.

You do not pray. You do not praise.

Quick in slander. Quick in gain. Quick in heedlessness and play.

You do not know. You do not think.

God is watching. Out and in. True beholding. Witnessing.

The higher way. I saluer.

I'm right awake. I'm right awake. I'm right awake. While you die away.

The lively flame. I penetrate.

I'm light as day. Light as day. I'm light as day. While you find no way.

The higher way. I saluer.

I'm right awake. I'm right awake. I'm right awake. While you die away.

The lively flame. I penetrate.

I'm light as day. Light as day. I'm light as day. While you find no way.

Chapter 8 - Love your Hate

Day and night, I wake for the good sake.

I guard against wickedness and all fakes.

And boy what a space I occupy.

I don't even like to talk, I do what I say.

Everybody is caught red-handed. So wait.

Punishment is building up. No haste.

Harvest time. Full moon. Big shake.

And to be honest I love your hate.

I'm on sharp. Early or late.

The harp. Tunes of your fate.

The charts. First to the hundred figure.

I'm the only one on this earth who is not a "nigger".

Ignorance is messing with y'all.

I'm talking bout the shots, I call and call.

You are talking bout snots, fall and fall.

Nobody will save, God slaps you small.

I'm a walking monument. Forever on this continent. For enemies I'm consequent.

Cowardness is born in them. I'm shuffling all over them. Pinky turn. Controlling them.

Remote warping them. Steady dwarfing them. Playmobil. Madurodam.

Payback, boomerang. Now I am the hooligan. I burn the root and loot the gang.

Day and night, I wake for the good sake.

I guard against wickedness and all fakes.

And boy what a space I occupy.

I don't even like to talk, I do what I say.

Everybody is caught red-handed. So wait.

Punishment is building up. No haste.

Harvest time. Full moon. Big shake.

And to be honest I love your hate.

Chapter 9 - Glazed

Wicked rulers hunt me, but they won't slay.

God's ride, the front seat. On the display.

Very disappointing. All are dismayed.

Amazed, eyes glazed.

Wicked rulers hunt me, but they won't slay.

God's ride, the front seat. On the display.

Very disappointing. All are dismayed.

Amazed, eyes glazed.

I don't even grab all their undertakings.

Is it cancer in the head that got them so mistaking?

I cut fake down with facts, by many sayings.

Mighty sketches on them, classic painting.

I hear clattering, stammering, yeah, cries like babies.

Clamorings and jabberings, yeah, sins are weighty.

All babblings and dabblings die out like gaiety.

Now it's waddling, unsettling because all are shady.

Cramps for the scamps. Sane over crazy.

The strap for the tramps. Sure over maybe.

The trend will extend. Firm over shaky.

The snare will do a catch. And don't blame me.

All that white Africans who are bribed, will sink deep.

Those unholy tribes who work fraud daily.

The lions are set loose and will gladly prey ye.

Story of the West. Quaky wakey.

Wicked rulers hunt me, but they won't slay.

God's ride, the front seat. On the display.

Very disappointing. All are dismayed.

Amazed, eyes glazed.

Wicked rulers hunt me, but they won't slay.

God's ride, the front seat. On the display.

Very disappointing. All are dismayed.

Amazed, eyes glazed.

Chapter 10 - Cracks

I am feathering the nest, so stop your conquest.

If you won't, you'll be oppressed, and lose much more interest.

I'm talking bout impact. New horrible, in fact.

Geometry, new hacks. Pottery, new cracks.

I am feathering the nest, so stop your conquest.

If you won't, you'll be oppressed, and lose much more interest.

I'm talking bout impact. New horrible, in fact.

Geometry, new hacks. Pottery, new cracks.

Full quantity attack. Just for the brainless.

New comedy, We laugh. Artillery, tight strapped. Systematically entrapped. Difficult to adapt.

Realize it, you lack. I should call you Pete, face blacked.

Upside your head, smacked. What I've said, spread.

Heavy shoes, lead. Seven ways, fled.

Mark my words, threat. Count my tears, shed.

Make my table, spread. Obey my sons, dread.

The lumberjack, on necks. Oversight, giraffe.

Soul-moving, staff. Encompassing, draft.

Skilled hand, craft. Word-spray, rasp.

Glorious, champ. Permanent camp.

You like to fly, I like to be on land.

You're acting high, I'm acting stern.

You love play time, I love letting burn.

You can't do a thing, my right is earned.

You like to fly, I like to be on land.

You're acting high, I'm acting stern.

You love play time, I love letting burn.

You can't do a thing, my right is earned.

I am feathering the nest, so stop your conquest.

If you won't, you'll be oppressed, and lose much more interest.

I'm talking bout impact. New horrible, in fact. Geometry, new hacks. Pottery, new cracks.

I am feathering the nest, so stop your conquest.

If you won't, you'll be oppressed, and lose much more interest.

I'm talking bout impact. New horrible, in fact. Geometry, new hacks. Pottery, new cracks.

Chapter 11 - Ninety

I've heard you carry hate. A great liver. Taste bitter. Falling on my way, you're way slimmer. I'm way bigger.

I'm the undertaker, You're the gravedigger. I'm the way-clearer.

Look fool, a great mirror.

My forefather Abrahym saved me this inner.

And my Father upon high made me this figure.

My sons on this earth gave me this drive.

And my Righteousness gave me this life.

Son of a bitch. You are judged blindly. So don't eye me.

All my vows will bind thee. I remind thee.

Even in court I advised thee. Divinely.

Still you hold that case untidy. The charge is tiny.

So I counter attack finely. Spreading widely.

Drop your case or find me calling 90,

to back-break and smite ye. All-Mighty.

Go on boy and hide thee. Reside thee.

Instead of hanging clothes beside me. Come and bite me.

Grow cohones, I invite thee. Bring it lively.

I hit you up fiery. Like your father Bruce lee. You can't fire me.

Your stunts are not vitally.

Dead man talk, tiredly. Fake mafia, get out off here. I'm the end-boss. Finale.

When I smash your skull bi Al-Haq, I say: La Khalid

Dead man talk, tiredly. Fake mafia, get out off here. I'm the end-boss. Finale.

When I smash your skull bi Al-Haq, I say: La Khalid.

Let a hater try me..

Let a hater try me..

I will hit em up. So 90's.

First the were up front, now behind me.

When I cut your throat, I will call you Sinio.

All your games are over, so I call it sueñio.

When I catch your uncle, I call him Regilio.

I'll slap him like a puto and call him Cujo.
You think you know me, you haven't met me.
I will slay your brothers Chakib and bighead E.T.
Your wife and daughter were not fit to please me.
Those hookers will be caught and serve my babies.
Your father is a joke, your mother stinky.
And how many times have I deviled your aunty?
Come on and bring your guilty sons to arrest me.
Put on a costume and again judge me.
Instead of doing nothing here around me. Be a man. Do all the things your words speak soundly.
You're a dirty rat, almost obsolete.
The remedy is dead. Burn eternally.
Dead man talk, tiredly. Fake mafia, get out off here. I'm the end-boss. Finale.
When I smash your skull bi Al-Haq, I say: La Khalid.
Let a hater try me..
Let a hater try me..
I will hit em up. So 90's.
First the were up front, now behind me.
Let a hater try me..
Let a hater try me..
I will hit em up. So 90's.
First the were up front, now behind me.

Chapter 12 - Mighty

They've led me astray. Day after day. Still I found God's Almighty way.
I was fully betrayed. Weigh upon weigh. Still I found God's Almighty way.
Tight grip, belayed. Distress allayed. Cause I found God's Almighty way.
The curse is passé. I'm stand-by to reign. Cause I found God's Almighty way.
So I portray without delay. No way back. The highest stake.
The noble sake, to betake. Not to stop. I have no break.
All those fakes are on quake, soon burial.
I mean cremation, all of them and their material.
Ill-bread barbarians and the variants.

They're not even serious but hilarious.

I build and will start with 100 chariots.

Unity forever growth, gregarious.

Time to colonize, away with those Bulgarians.

This is Jerusalem, a place for agrarians.

They've led me astray. Day after day. Still I found God's Almighty way.

I was fully betrayed. Weigh upon weigh. Still I found God's Almighty way.

Tight grip, belayed. Distress allayed. Cause I found God's Almighty way.

The curse is passé. I'm stand-by to reign. Cause I found God's Almighty way.

Chapter 13 - The Bottom

I've warned you once, twice, a thousand times.

But you act like a handicap, not getting rhymes.

News for you. I will live, you will die.

Better get it. Justice is upright.

It started from the bottom of my heart.

Now it's overflowing, Gas like a fart.

The one that I address only barks.

I ask you: are you ready for the start?

God made you a target. I'm the dart.

You are aiming, but never it goes off.

I'm flaming, off and on the song.

I'm blaming you for all that's wrong.

I'm shaming, cursing, degrading.

I'm Shaking you and your makings.

Aching truth, no mistaking.

Swaying, just saying.

Better be on guard for a penalty.

What you think is far from reality.

Even though I'm friendly to enemies

It doesn't mean I will pass over felonies.

I have a mandate. Belittle and finish him.

Endgame. No surrender, you give in.

Handshake, just today, a luck wish.

Fair-play. Hajime. Big fish.
The catch up. Shorter days. Accelerating.
Non stop banging on your family ring.
False hopes, dreams of food, but never eating.
Big scope, aiming at the treasury sink.
The tie up. Ice-cold. Feel it hurting.
The lie drop, frontal, shot from the sling.
David Yehuda, soon to be king.
Real shooter, arrow and string.
Real ink. The bottom of my heart.
Real sting. Sundering apart.
Farewell. Until we meet in war.
Tree felled, now the rotting starts.
Law-book. Slap around your ears boy.
The fluke. There went your many years boy.
Up in smoke. Tearing you to tears boy.
The antidote. Snared with a sneer boy.

Chapter 14 - Not Fitted

What to say when no-one listens?
None cognizant. All victims.
Real sickened. Imprisoned.
Real Wicked. For life, not fitted.
Dead sentence. Wide spreading.
No buts. Kafir ending.
Return double your life lending.
Suffer deep while pain is pending.
Dark sayings. God's will.
For the daredevil's new thrills.
You disobey left. But you obey right.
Caught in action. Plain sight.
Torture devices. To slices.
Because you deny Us unrighteous.
I represent highness. Unbiased.

You represent crisis. The typhus.

God's anger. I'm putting forth.

I ask my FATHER: Increase the force!

I report. They are dirt on earth.

On the record. Red alert!

Genocide, reconfirmed.

Words demolish mosques and burn every church.

Temple flooding. See it emerge.

I don't need your liking. God affirms.

What to say when no-one listens?

None cognizant. All victims.

Real sickened. Imprisoned.

Real Wicked. For life, not fitted.

Chapter 15 - Peninsula

It started as a type of vibe, primal, self-defense.

It was vital, cause dogs crawl right and left.

Face off. Fake friends, real masks.

But fuck it, I will conquer all and put in check.

My city is in trance. Defeated yet.

The only thing that rests here is punishment.

So let me tell you about the state I'm about to make.

Peninsula, mountain range, black sea, Newer Thrace.

Big aim, remake, new king, new race.

Big wars on the way. Horseback, black ace.

God's planning, self-made. No fear. Straight aim.

New flag, wavy. No, you are crazy.

Try me, oh, slay me! Or bow down, obey me.

Peninsula is mine, revenge will be nice.

You are looking for a sign, disbeliever you will die.

The sign that was I, and you loved to deny.

Peninsula, I don't know about your borderlines. Just fraud underlying.

Peninsula, I don't know about your races and history-creations.

Peninsula, I don't know about your cultures, your flags and your sculptures.

Peninsula, I do know about your future, Subdued, outmaneuvered.

Hebrew style, large fleets. Crossing over, Navy.

I'm sharp all around, stately , while y'all look fainty.

My land you are walking on. Your life I'm talking on.

Your seed I'm stepping on. My sword you're falling on.

I will chase dirt out. Mark the word!

And where they hide they'll be found, dragged to court.

So until that time laugh and sport. Eat, drink, denying Bog.

I eat and drink, praising God. Declaring war, building up.

This is real, no maybe, I will raise many babies on Peninsula.

A raw deal for you Goyim, No-one to save ye. Down the drain you go.

The Lord is my army, impossible to stop me. Attacking the zone.

Immortality upon me. Resistance is just funny. I sit back and enjoy the show.

Peninsula, I don't know about your borderlines. Just fraud underlying.

Peninsula, I don't know about your races and history-creations.

Peninsula, I don't know about your cultures, your flags and your sculptures.

Peninsula, I do know about your future, Subdued, outmaneuvered.

Peninsula, I don't know about your borderlines. Just fraud underlying.

Peninsula, I don't know about your races and history-creations.

Peninsula, I don't know about your cultures, your flags and your sculptures.

Peninsula, I do know about your future, Subdued, outmaneuvered.

Chapter 16 - 7 nights & 8 days

One thing all are on waiting on. From May to May.

Many old, some young, the newer race.

The topic is all about making place.

The horrific 7 nights and 8 days.

One thing all are on waiting on. From May to May.

Many old, some young, the newer race.

The topic is all about making place.

The horrific 7 nights and 8 days.

Wait on it. Cherry on the pie. Judgment.

Hate on it. Many of you die. You're wanted.
You're warned but give to to it the lie. Noted.
You don't believe in God. In the shackles you get toasted.

Where is my throne? Bring it to me. Let it drone.
Where are my compasses an my ruler. No condone.

Straight tone. Round plan. Outgrown.

But first day one. The mountain blow.

Day 2,3,4,5,6 and 7,

will teach you the respect for the Lord in heaven.

Where to run? Where to hide? Who to side?

What to say? What to do? Why then cry?

Blood-wading, no shine, just fading.

Prostrating, on your face. Flat laying.

Up-making. Waking up to stop playing.

The end of faking. Clear to see. Fast decaying

Like a carpet to be trampled you abide now.

Like the mist is your life-breath. Not found.

Like a candle to be be flooded, you have lost ground.

It has already happened, you have died out.

One thing all are on waiting on. From May to May.

Many old, some young, the newer race.

The topic is all about making place.

The horrific 7 nights and 8 days.

One thing all are on waiting on. From May to May.

Many old, some young, the newer race.

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The horrific 7 nights and 8 days.

Chapter 17 - Mirror

God's might. The stand in.

The fright. Settling.

Yeah tight. Battering.

All that is happening.

No heights. Leveling.

Gateway. Entering

Lines, laying in.

All that is happening.

Signs. Painstaking.

My father, long suffering.

His Son, Handling.

All that is happening.

Sick moves, Viral things.

Big truth, Holy is.

New rules, Essences.

A mirror for you savages.

I was born 32 years ago.

How could I knew that one day, I would take control?

I was kidnapped to sin-city and they've kept me low.

Fake kin, just the circus and the Farao.

So I feel like Moses now, I give righteous blows.

I stand as a tree, firm, forever growth.

I don't count on motors, man I row my boat.

Commanding huge fleets, man watch the float.

Mercy? Why should I?

For the many lies?

If you hurt me, I kill you twice.

According to the right.

Lawlessness aside.

All vilified.

Mirror on your life.

Almost Time to die.

God's might. The stand in.

The fright. Settling.

Yeah tight. Battering.

All that is happening.

No heights. Leveling.

Gateway. Entering

Lines, laying in.

All that is happening.

Signs. Painstaking.

My father, long suffering.

His Son, Handling.

All that is happening.

Sick moves, Viral things.

Big truth, Holy is.

New rules, Essences.

A mirror for you savages.

So I whip with words. I got you lessening.

In reverse at that rebelling.

All for nothing all your babbling.

What to say? I got you scrabbling,

Justice.

On your plate, for all your reveling.

Better days for humanity.

This generation trampled, under me.

Straight Raqim. No Rachman. No Rachim.

Mercy? Why should I?

For the many lies?

If you hurt me, I kill you twice.

According to the right.

Lawlessness aside.

All vilified.

Mirror on your life.

Time to die.

God's might. The stand in.

The fright. Settling.

Yeah tight. Battering.

All that is happening.

No heights. Leveling.
Gateway. Entering
Lines, laying in.
All that is happening.
Signs. Painstaking.
My father, long suffering.
His Son, Handling.
All that is happening.
Sick moves, Viral things.
Big truth, Holy is.
New rules, Essences.
A mirror for you savages.

Chapter 18 - Supremo

I call myself supremo.
Just real, no demo.
Voice notes, hot memo's.
Deliverance. So lay low.
Make-up, makeover.
False start, start over.
I'm the range, you're the rover.
I'm the state, you're the strover.
You get plucked, I'm the loader.
You're the lie. I'm decoder.
Anatomy, exposure.
I command. Locomotor.
God sends disclosure.
Fixed course, Call me Solar.
Firm stand, call me polar.
Steady grind, call me molar.
The trap is set. Until We close the net,
you will be Mic-checked. Great distress.
Heavy suppressed in all your acts.

Hopeless. A total mess.

I build up stress, you will be reassessed. This is no game of chess. This is sos.

The highest class over sms, Yeah real noblesse, none realer then.

I call myself supremo.

Just real, no demo.

Voice-notes, hot memo's.

Deliverance. So lay low.

Make-up, makeover.

False start, start over.

I'm the range, you're the rover.

I'm the state, you're the strover.

You get plucked, I'm the loader.

You're the lie. I'm decoder.

Anatomy, exposure.

I command. Locomotor.

God sends disclosure.

Fixed course, call me Solar.

Firm stand, call me Polar.

Steady grind, call me Molar.

I call myself supremo.

Just real, no demo.

Voice notes, hot memo's.

Deliverance. So lay low.

Make-up, makeover.

False start, start over.

I'm the range, you're the rover.

I'm the state, you're the strover.

Chapter 19 - Atishoo

Boo! Introducing? Says who?

Invitation? No through!

No knocking. Kaboom!

No stopping. We do!

Fire dropping. Now move!

Not softer. More cruel!

Straight biting. Now chew!

Gods terror. Renewed!

Star lightning. Acute!

Mighty army, no hooves.

Float flying, so blue.

The inner flame. Atishoo!

Charged up. Yahud!

Eight winds. Platoon!

General. Sun Tsu.

Double pointing. Canoe.

Boo! Introducing? Says who?

Invitation? No through!

No knocking. Kaboom!

No stopping. We do!

Fire dropping. Now move!

Not softer. More cruel!

Straight biting. Now chew!

Gods terror. Renewed!

Star-lightning. Acute!

Mighty army, no hooves.

Float flying, so blue.

The inner flame. Atishoo!

Charged up. Yahud!

Eight winds. Platoon!

General. Sun Tsu.

Double pointing. Canoe.

All the arrows on the coup.

All the shame is on the troop.

All the game, is what We do.

Cycling. The Highest rule.

Pay attention into.

I make every day a debut!
God's menace to your crew.
I am managing your stew.
You are shortly like flew.
Trampled like shoes.
You are Honour less. Taboo.
Tame as a zoo.
Framed as a fool.
Head full of screws.
Time-up. Cook-cook.
Melting pot. To brew.
Introducing? Says who?
Invitation? No through!
No knocking. Kaboom!
No stopping. We do!
Fire dropping. Now move!
Not softer. More cruel!
Straight biting. Now chew!
Gods terror. Renewed!
Star-lightning. Acute!
Mighty army, no hooves.
Float flying, so blue.
The inner flame. Atishoo!
Charged up. Yahud!
Eight winds. Platoon!
General. Sun Tsu.
Double pointing. Canoe.

Chapter 20 - Say Something

I don't even feel like I should something.
But I need to spray. I need to break something.
Beneath all the evil ways I need to quake something.
Dots on the map. There awaits something.

Many arrows in the quiver. Full range pointing.
For the Salami. The real one. No oinking.
Hard work. Bloodstained robes pending.
Right earned. Plunder-harvest. No lending.
Straight walk. Blameless. No bending.
It's been said. Lie drop. Kafir ending.
Not arrogant, but God is God and I am sending.
The steady hand. No-one can stop what We are planning.
Lifted. Gifted. Drifted.
Predicted. Falsehood sifted.
Belied but half admitted.
This role I take is fitted.
All my life I hinted.
I knew, I knew, yeah innit?
Now all the might is vivid.
Yeah whole my life is printed.
Like the whole Creation is about me.
Then how can I give in? Is that logically?
Nobody will win. It's only silly me.
Wise by the fights with the family.
Lines to strangle and dismay them.
Whatever they make up. I will play them.
Soon I'll set in tackles and will skate them.
Mocking all the mockers. Chinese revenge.
Ching chang chong trampled by king kong.
Ping pang pong out the sleeve. Another one.
Ching chang chong trampled by king kong.
Ping pang pong out the sleeve. Another one.

Chapter 21 - Synthesized

They told me: you will never fly.
I told em: Success will reply.
They told me: you are wrong, not right.
I told em: God will soon comply.

They said: we do not sympathize

I told them: I just do what's right.

Integrity my pride.

All the virtues synthesize.

For the sake of truth I write.

Unfinished business to recite.

To Abraham the plight:

I'll establish all your rites.

I don't care who tries to bite.

I'm a knight fortified.

I would have died for the stride.

I was ready to say goodbye.

Yeah the world is sick at core.

And the human sickened sore.

All guilty. I report.

I tell them: bring your defense forth.

I summon you to court. No choice, you are forced.

Coming down with frost,

is the freeze on what you sought.

They told me: you will never fly.

I told em: Success will reply.

They told me: you are wrong, not right.

I told em: God will soon comply.

They said: we do not sympathize

I told them: I just do what's right.

Integrity my pride.

All the virtues synthesize.

I feel like Noah, only better.

More hope to inherit.

And I thank him for the measure.

I'll be balancing forever.

Father Isaac all your matters are safe under my sweater.

So I thank you for the letters. I will be the best of add-ers.

Father Jakob I'm now you to do all you couldn't do.

Your sons will I bring through and I will safeguard the rules.

Oh Moses we are one. I will end what you've begun.

Eye for eye gets done. Like boomerang. Home-run.

They told me: you will never fly.

I told em: Success will reply.

They told me: you are wrong, not right.

I told em: God will soon comply.

They said: we do not sympathize

I told them: I just do what's right.

Integrity my pride.

All the virtues synthesize.

Life is fair. Don't lie.

All is round or right.

Crookedness is timed.

Heaven's way is bright.

And yes I am the light.

Not even to deny.

You don't fight. You hide.

You don't run. You tried.

Isaiah you are proven.

I was hunted by illusions.

Now I crush the rulers looting.

I am lettering to ruins.

I'm the God I love his infusion.

Shang Di's solution.

Thoughts be Confucian.

With the Dao was the fusion.

Propriety the code.

Benevolence the mode.

Righteous the road.

Wisdom is the bow.

Three kingdoms to uphold.

My Yang is the growth.
True Wang it's on my throat,
and on my forehead it is shown.
They told me: you will never fly.
I told em: Success will reply.
They told me: you are wrong, not right.
I told em: God will soon comply.
They said: we do not sympathize
I told them: I just do what's right.
Integrity my pride.
All the virtues synthesize.

Chapter 22 - Holy Fire

Tell me what's a Lucifer, against God's Holy fire?
Tell me what's a hooligan, against God's holy Lion?
Tell me what's a petty man, except in vain and idle?
Tell me what's a fabrication, against the whole Creation?
Great cleanup. Call me water.
Big spankings. Call me Father.
Around my pinky is the order.
Around my middle is the border.
I am the wood, not to lumber.
I am the fire not to smother.
I am the metal, made sharper.
I am the earth, made harder.
I mirror Heaven, call me High flown.
Equal to sun and moon. My show.
You are imprisoned, call it my dome.
One with the Spirit like a tight bro.
Shame on all foes.
Dying. So slow.
Hold up. Nose-rope.
Baseless depot.

Tell me what's a Lucifer, against God's Holy fire?
Tell me what's a hooligan, against God's holy Lion?
Tell me what's a petty man, except in vain and idle?
Tell me what's a fabrication, against the whole Creation?

Tell me what's a Lucifer, against God's Holy fire?
Tell me what's a hooligan, against God's holy Lion?
Tell me what's a petty man, except in vain and idle?
Tell me what's a fabrication, against the whole Creation?

All was lease-lend, no own.
You'll be a proverb cause I say so.
So Serve me and lay low.
Set my sons free or they will take off.
Lucky stars. Safe-mode.
All your towers, soon plateaus.
I command the wind: Push the fire on.
Pull the ways back and blow it later on.
I brought the truth, plain proves,
plus 1 and a half great book.
Nothing wrong with me . I will arrange food.
All is wrong with you so you will eat boot.
Hacked to puzzles, messy, call it brute-soup.
Too dirty for the earth to bear, we burn roots.
Immortality has settled as the main fruit.
I am picking fights but never do they make moves.
Tell me what's a Lucifer, against God's Holy fire?
Tell me what's a hooligan, against God's holy Lion?
Tell me what's a petty man, except in vain and idle?
Tell me what's a fabrication, against the whole Creation?

Chapter 23 - Owning

I don't need no make-up to make over.
I collect the goods then I take over.
Who is bringing me weaponry with slay-potent?

It are your silly rulers. Call me slave-owning.
Loud talking rebels are just swaggering.
I beg them to attack, but they ain't coming.
They are Idiotic scriptwriters suiciding.
What is there left to say, ey wait for the King.
I'm not aiming at bling, still it is coming in.
I have a closet, within are my seeds cuddling.
The whole world on the wall. The world-law in my ink.
I'm surrounded by fools who are surrounded by strings.
I tell them deliver food, and they will do.
I tell them deliver shoes, and they still do.
I think I need more space, so I will move.
I tell them bring my armory, the bill is on you.
God's robbing, looting, I'm a eager lion.
Shameful revenge. The joke. A yoke of iron.
I threaten and provoke until they're almost crying.
Not much memo's left to send. I see them almost dying.
For all their polluting is a sword dividing.
Heads off. Sparks fly on all their trying.
They think they know much, but they know only hiding.
Every day the same game, sleep-striding.
I don't need no make-up to make over.
I collect the goods then I take over.
Who is bringing me weaponry with slay-potent?
It are your silly rulers. Call me slave-owning.
Loud talking rebels are just swaggering.
I beg them to attack, but they ain't coming.
They are Idiotic scriptwriters suiciding.
What is there left to say, ey wait for the King.

Chapter 24 - Uprooting

Now let me zoom in.
You are hopeless as chaff. No using.

The end of the joke. You are loosing.

Tears till you soak, clean oozing.

I told you to surrender, but you're far past crooked. So..

I'll show you what a hook is. Caught in a new script.

The curse on your whole click.

Elephant on the circus.

Call me the simple lyricist.

Then watch God finishing.

You will do all that written is.

And I will proof all that scripture is.

You will beg for mercy, feet-kissing.

And I will take your head. No kidding.

Uprooting.

Illegal alien stop goofing.

I set a watch on your moving.

Entering the ship, ay ay. still looting.

Eye for an eye. Again proven.

Eeny mini guy, you will die. No choosing.

While you live the lie. I'm scooping.

Oil on the fire. So suiting.

Uprooting.

Illegal alien stop goofing.

I set a watch on your moving.

Entering the ship, ay ay. still looting.

Eye for an eye. Again proven.

Eeny mini guy, you will die. No choosing.

While you live the lie. I'm scooping.

Oil on the fire. So suiting.

Another zoom in.

You are dead as a grave. Stop spooking.

The end of the joke. You are loosing.

Tears till you soak, clean oozing.

I told you to surrender, but you're far past crooked. So..

I'll show you what a hook is. Caught in a new script.

The curse on your whole click.

Elephant on the circus.

Call me the simple lyricist.

Then watch God finishing.

You will do all that written is.

And I will proof all that scripture is.

You will beg for mercy, feet-kissing.

And I will take your head. No kidding.

Uprooting.

Illegal alien stop goofing.

I set a watch on your moving.

Entering the ship, ay ay. still looting.

Chapter 25 - Whetstone

God told me: stand up for the poor and the just.

Be brave, courageous and bold at any cost.

Grab a sword for the orphan

and let the widow be not hunted.

I will provide you with wonders.

So be a man! Be on it!

Judge the judgeless.

It's your right, do not hide, lay in verses.

And me, I'm the type to ride or die.

I obey the might. I say what's right.

I do what's needed. I make moves like cheetahs. Speedy on the vibe, like: who needs homicide?

Justice is bright. All lives are now mine.

Better pay attention. I decide. You deny.

I advance. You decline.

I'm down to earth. You are high.

So I sat alone. Dull sword on a whetstone.

To protect my body, leathercraft for a capsule.

Asking God :arm me, help me, lets go.

And God said: wait a minute boy, you will get honed.

A big black horse is on the way.

Eager to ride in your name.

And Anna on the island awaits.

The eternal queen is safe.

The princess will be healthy and sane.

I control the birth. Save your blade.

Your sons are like you perfect plain,
for their kidnappers pain.

So I overlook all those headstrong
eeny mini miny fiasco's.

God's plan has timing. First they run off.

Tail between the legs. The banned show.

Later I will catch them out off shitholes.

Then Open executions. Call it headroll.

Justice served. The motto.

Inactive law the headgoal.

So I sit alone. Sharp sword on my lap. Strong.

To protect my body, Ironclad as a stronghold.

Telling God: For you I will hold on.

And God says: Just a minute boy, it is your turn. Well done.

Chapter 26 - Shaming back

Fighting against God?! What a joke.

You could be wiped out in a second, tiny bloke.

You never had a power. You were just a ax.

You are done for. The delay is just to shame you back.

Dead fish caught in your own net.

Trapped in your own set. Your own mess.

I doubt if you are worth the words that are addressed.

Too sound for your sounds are these written slaps.

Mayday. Biatch. Payday.

Broken bones. Slay-wave.

Array-day. Viat. Lay-way.
More stars come over. Vacay.
New Terror on you, sissy!
Dishonorable Mister Petty.
For sure no mercy with me.
I smell blood, times 50.
Concrete. Three cities will now never stand up again.
Compete, and you're sons will get 3 little monkeys swag.
It will be, cause you're the idiotic/ reckless type.
Causing your whole family pain and demise.

Chapter 27 - Wartribe

If I were to die or follow lies,
I would choose to die a thousand times.
All haters aside. The rarest height.
All that is upright unified.
Fierce in my fight. Eye for an eye.
I bring the iron tie. Bloodright.
To the ends of the earth. A far cry.
Cutting where it hurts. Wartribe.
God's righteous war declared on all who doubt.
Nobody can hide. We're plucking out.
Nobody can think, speak, or do wrong
without a repercussion coming all strong.
Not many will survive. I see dead people.
Real genocide, fully legal.
Better choose a side. I'm primeval.
Choose truth over lies. Or no sequel.
If I weren't right, I would be dead meat.
Fully in God's sight, so no deceit.
Only to Him is my fright, I pee on enemies.
Eternal life is real sweet.
If you don't comply, you die out like leaves.

The prison is now mine, nowhere to flee.
I will crush your pride, Yeah every piece.
For my people I provide by robbing ye.
I'm not in a rush, all will be thorough clean.
Keep it on the hush or spread my decree.,
I am the judge and God is backing me.
All that will attack will fast retreat.
If I were to die or follow lies,
I would choose to die a thousand times.
All haters aside. The rarest height.
All that is upright unified.
Fierce in my fight. Eye for an eye.
I bring the iron tie. Bloodright.
To the ends of the earth. A far cry.
Cutting where it hurts. Wartribe.

Chapter 28 - Infancy

Your talk is cheap as your pedigree.
Sticky note on your memory.
You will bleed for your treachery.
I am the flame for your leprosy.
I'm born to tame all my enemies,
shame is your destiny, for the sake of your devilry.
You're a mighty mongol parody,
allegedly, a disgrace for your ancestry.
So bye, auf wiedersehn.
I see everyday more and more senility.
Here more brilliancy.
Everyday reminders. Dizzily.
Ye can't finish me.
Slaps with a glove. Chivalry.
We, more dignity.
Straight walk over all your infancy.

For you no clemency.
It has been decided. No empathy.
No sympathy, full revenge with full density.
Your jealousy. Your felonies. Your perplexity.
So your remedy is not even in dead, just wait and see.
You cling here and thought you would never leave.
In my land you will meet real supremacy.
Your door is closed, mine now sesame.
My home is which you are about to leave.
Mirror on your mind. Already out-shined.
Heavenly design. Beauty not to hide.
Natural refined. Godly defined.
Almost divine. You're just a lie.
So bye, auf wiedersehn.
I see everyday more and more senility.
Here more brilliancy.
Everyday reminders. Dizzily.
Ye can't finish me.
Slaps with a glove. Chivalry.
We, more dignity.
Straight walk over all your infancy.
So bye, auf wiedersehn.
I see everyday more and more senility.
Here more brilliancy.
Everyday reminders. Dizzily.
Ye can't finish me.
Slaps with a glove. Chivalry.
We, more dignity.
Straight walk over all your infancy.

Chapter 29 - Holding On

All around me is falling apart.
Near until far. Ending to start.

But I'm holding on.

So keep holding on.

It is destined for earth, a fate not to part.

This junkyard will be stabbed in the heart.

But I'm holding on.

So keep holding on.

I'm tired of the same old same old shit.

Nobody is hearing what is closing in.

I throw on you all books, still you can't admit.

God will take you take you by the throat and I will kill.

Terror in your bones can't even stop your guilt.

Everyone misled is called: all lives spilled.

I throw on you the truth and the law is dealt.

What is there left to say to a nation that will melt?

Low child killing savages.

Brutes, stinking barbarians.

From now on I will talk through the damages.

The message is delivered, so are balances.

Threats, not to stop with bandages.

Not with lies, not with camera's.

Cowardly child killing revelers.

Cavemen, inbred ravagers.

Your time is up. Years I've been strong.

You're out of luck. Tears have begun.

You're all drunk, life was too long.

Safe your breath, the web has been spun.

The word has been brought for years to come.

I call to witness, the moon and the sun.

I swear on heaven, I will cleanse whole the earth.

Justice, Precise for whats earned.

All around me is falling apart.

Near until far. Ending to start.

But I'm holding on.

So keep holding on.
It is destined for earth, a fate not to part.
This junkyard will be stabbed in the heart.
But I'm holding on.
So keep holding on.
There is no magic in fraudulent art.
Lies get disarmed. Gone as a fart.
I will overcome.
So keep holding on.
My words do not change. These are my memoirs.
To look back as monarch. Justice been done.
So I'm holding on.
So keep holding on.
Real believers should be already reminded.
There is only one God. He decides all things.
This life is a test. You're a seed within it.
We are made for ever, but fouls made it shift.
Lies made us ill. Sick are we still.
Mankind is designed with will.
But nobody is capable to fulfill
the devotion demanded, so they pay the bill.
So I warn, beware off the savages.
Those Brutes, those stinking barbarians.
From now on I will talk through the damages.
The message is delivered, so are balances.
Threats, not to stop with bandages.
Not with lies, not with camera's.
For those cowardly child killing revelers.
Those cavemen, inbred ravagers.
You're time is up. Years I've been strong.
You're out of luck. Tears have begun.
You're all drunk, life was too long.
Safe your breath, the web has been spun.

The word has been brought for years to come.

I call to witness, the moon and the sun.

I swear on heaven, I will cleanse whole the earth.

Justice, Precise for whats earned.

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So keep holding on.

There is no magic in fraudulent art.

Lies get disarmed. Gone as a fart.

I will overcome.

So keep holding on.

My words do not change. These are my memoirs.

To look back as monarch. Justice been done.

So I'm holding on.

So keep holding on.

Chapter 30 - Wait

The timing to wake up has been. You're to late.

Dizzy by the clock not turning your fate.

Cursed is the luck. Reversed is the slave.

So wait.

I 'm rehearsed to coerce. All enemies tame.

Well versed high learned. All fools to shame.

Far over your blur. I'm spreading God's fame.

So wait.

Death trance. So surreal.

But that trend I reveal.

Fake peace off the seal.

Fake wars off the peel.
Giga. Bigger deals.
Caesar. Anno Neo.
Liga. Sant Oleum.
Messiach. Solo Deum.
World wide mausoleum.
Free range Colosseum.
One man athenaeum.
Dalal Alikum.
The calm down. Valium.
I'm a Titan. Titanium.
High over, allihop.
Talionis, tally up.
Upshot. What you say, fuck dat.
Kab lakab. Tab latab.
Mugshots. No-one hides. Betrapt!
I've heard: Habama shelga. ja.
Upshot. What you say, fuck dat.
Kab lakab. Tab latab.
Mugshots. No-one hides. Betrapt!
I've heard Habama shelga. ja.

The timing to wake up has been. You're to late.

Dizzy by the clock not turning your fate.

Cursed is the luck. Reversed is the slave.

So wait.

I 'm rehearsed to coerce. All enemies tame.

Well versed high learned. All fools to shame.

Far over your blur. I'm spreading God's fame.

So wait.

Chapter 31 - Always

How many times I have to tell these fakes.

I don't die. I live always.
You are jealous. You are lame.
And you will die without a name.
How many times I have to tell these clowns.
I'm the one to bring you down!
Do you even know what you're about?
To be knocked. Almost out.
How many times I have to vow, to make you realize that you will bow?
How many times I have to proof, that I aint stepping back? I'm coming through.

Chapter 32 - Straight

If you fear for the people. I aint.
The true way of God is straight.
We will never quit nor break.
Trust in the Lord is the aim.
Truth is to be proclaimed.
Put it in their face always.
God loves those who are brave.
And will protect them with a flame.
First it is not to see.
But then, lo, it's visibly.
That is for those who believe.
And it is felt by their enemies.
That's why I go against armies.
A sword and a knife, these are my means.
That's why I plan against darkies.
I've got millions sparkles in and around me.
Fuego, the blue one, mighty.
Essence, by anger igniting.
Warriors, small, but tightening.
All together they do my fighting.

Movement before arriving.

The point of attack. The Brightlings.

Al-Saft. Clear as lightning.

Like stars. Hot and fiery.

I will never say, why me, why me.

I let the echo say: try me!

Nobody can defeat God.

So trust in Him is on One.

I don't even work and I'm earner.

I skipped school and I'm learned.

Even in a spiders web not to be murdered.

I was kept back, still I'm further.

Chapter 33 - Annum

So I sketch, put it in a summary.

Truth is deep hidden like a submarine.

What I spit is more holy than a nunnery.

Fuck their thuggery, just ill bred mummary.

My words are luxury, Judgment follows, shadowing.

Fuck your rites, I don't need your hallowing.

I befriend the hell and tell who to swallow in.

Yeah, sublimity is felt. I'm talking power shift.

The age I'm in is asking for it, demanding.

Straight measures, hard words, enchanting.

If I was born in ancient times I would let the wardrum sing.

But now I'm trapping back. Beez on the string.

Colonizing. Settling. Heavy anchor.

If there is naughtiness to find, it will find me spanker.

Straight to your organs, feel a digging dagger.

Heavy on your mind in lay joy or rancor.

Anthem, memorandum.

Pay tribute, no ransom.

Explanandum, New Adam.

Emperor forever. My annum.

Hammering, Mindblow, staggering.

Battering, Jealousy tackling.

Angering, the new face blackening.

It's happening, All that I'm mastering is dazzling.

Baffling, I put the world in check and on my pinky ring.

If they tell you it goes round then I'm kicking it.

If there is a fight then I'm picking it.

If there is a might then I'm flipping it.

Mandate of heaven. God's commands.

Holy number 7 above all your trends.

Nobody is safe, so don't pretend.

There is no escape, Life is lend.

Mandate of heaven. God's commands.

Holy number 7 above all your trends.

Nobody is safe, so don't pretend.

There is no escape, Life is lend.

SO I dash, nature is feeling me.

God blessed. The rest below my knees.

Honor is for those who bow in loyalty.

All that bow in shame will bow endlessly.

Cherry on the pie, last prophecy.

New time and new style, it happens minutely.

God knows, that many ain't feeling me.

And I know that their life was just a dream.

I sayso and you loose your peaceful sleep.

The sandman got nothing on me.

The dustfan over your wicked deeds.

The burn-damp to keep the earth clean.

Rooting. Settling. Heavy anchor.

If there is naughtiness to find, it will find me spanker.

Straight to your organs, feel a digging dagger.

Heavy on your mind in lay joy or rancor.

Anthem, memorandum.

Pay tribute, no ransom.

Explanandum, New Adam.

Emperor forever. My annum.

Chapter 34 - Benevolence

The rod has been around. Those who don't believe will see.

I'm making bigger vows. I will tame all live between the four seas.

The proud will simmer out. Butt-spanking day and night, on repeat.

Still they don't hear me now. But they fear me now.

The whip is blacking out. Those who don't see will just feel.

I'm of a different Dao. All under Heaven swim in my appeal.

Get used to kneeling down or prepare a shroud, threats are real.

Still they don't hear me now. But they fear me now.

For your arrogance, you get a boomerang up your butt, no vaseline.

This is elegance, the tone and notes earned, learned from passerines.

My inheritance, long line of blood, a sketch, I color in.

As for your decadence, it's conquered by benevolence.

God is living now. Between my legs dangles His sanctuary.

No forgiving now. Humanity will bleed clean under my feet.

Rulers shiver now, sweat-bathing by every word of my plea.

Still they don't hear me now. But they fear me now.

I am with the truth endowed, the majority is lost, guilt not to conceal.

All will be found and be brought to justice by cold-hearted steel.

So don't make a sound, change your ways or find your fate hereby sealed.

Still they don't hear me now. But they fear me now.

For your arrogance, you get a boomerang up your butt, no vaseline.

This is elegance, the tone and notes earned, learned from passerines.

My inheritance, long line of blood, a sketch, I color in.

As for your decadence, it's conquered by benevolence.

For your arrogance, you get a boomerang up your butt, no vaseline.

This is elegance, the tone and notes earned, learned from passerines.

My inheritance, long line of blood, a sketch, I color in.

As for your decadence, it's conquered by benevolence.

Chapter 35 - Highoven

I'm born to utter malcontent. I'm strong to lay low all pretense.
And I'm one just like the God I extend. I'm the Son, I'm the hope. I'm the man.
And I'm alive vitalizing your head. I revive God's signs that decent.
I underwent a great augment when haters tried to smother common sense.

Attacks to make the richest spent and traps to put em on a different chant.
Hence, the elements are not your friends. The trend is battering. All in the blend.
And everybody will repent. Again: everybody will repent. Yeah!
But will it benefit you in the end? Will you be forgiven or rightly condemned?

I represent the great omen. I represent the great omen.
I represent the great token. I represent the way spoken.
I represent the nightmares dreamt. I represent the scripture meant.
I'm representing all signs send. I represent the high oven.

I'm immortal, yeah the envy-end. Whipping through your skin, on the heavy bend.
And I'm focused like your telly-lens. Firing bogus. Talionis. On the bonus bang.
I do not worry, I slap to flurry and take some rest. Late or early I don't hurry. I'm the stress.
I recommend obey moments. I recommend life over dead.

What is money if the shops are empty? To disbelieve, why would you tempt me?
This life I live, how could you've lend me? And if I would die, where would you then be?
All the rubbish you think of is worthless. Not be compared with me, I'm earthed.
Why is everything I say so hurting? It's your guilty conscience, alerting.

I represent the great omen. I represent the great omen.
I represent the great token. I represent the way spoken.
I represent the nightmares dreamt. I represent the scripture meant.
I'm representing all signs send. I represent the high oven.

Chapter 36 - Life Goes On

Measure marathon. Lost, a la la long.
I'm just where I belong. Fuzi in the Kong.
Forever standing strong. Justice served, justice done.
This'll be my last trapping song, cause life goes on.

I see all who're proud, tumbling, I tell them: come all down.
I cut the couture haut. Je ne pas faux.
I trample under, you tremble under. You are not allowed.
I scabble on you, put measures on you. So just say wow.

I'm looking for it but I can not find it. So now where is your fun?
All is boiling on you, this is rare, still so well done.
Letter matrix on you, so snared. God's might upon.
And now you complain. Who cares? You are Do'ed like John.

Weak enemies, I hammer on your sick fantasies.
Much felonies you tried to hide while you jumped like flees.
Ending on your knees, chopped to pieces bound to retreat.

Admit defeat or get another load, you can't compete.

Eternal flow. I will change all styles on this earth plateau.
Strong as a lion from head to toe. I'm the mighty plough.
Father Abraham, I wish you could see. But I know you know.
Rest in peace. The fiends have lost. It was a mighty joke.

Measure marathon. Lost, a la la long.
I'm just where I belong. Fuzi in the Kong.
Forever standing strong. Justice served, justice done.
This'll be my last trapping song, cause life goes on.

Chapter 37 - All Over

So from my last trapping song we now go on.
I will tell of this ride so forever long. Stepping stones.
Days of tears for you forever gone. You should come along.
The right guidance landed in a song. Laying ever strong.

We start simple like Moses, the laws are ten. So that stands.
Morality is the next force, dominating trend, on all land.
How to be a Ruler is being Father to the mass. Benevolent.
How to be a Subject is obeying what he says. Reverent.

How to be a Father is using discipline and care. Straight fair.
How to be a Son is Respecting the man. Elegant.
How to be a Husband is to provide and protect. Intelligent.
How to be a Wife is to be Kind and subject. Lovingness.

How to be a Brother is to Rank up by age. Loyalty.
How to be a Friend is to be Brother with a different name. Without rivalry.
5 visa versa roles to maintain. In society is that the base.
God's decided human ways. A frame that stands for always.

The prison opens. What you were hoping is unfolding.
Take notion. See the tokens. Follow the motion.
It's taking over. All over.
Like body-lotion. The Holy potion.
Vast as the ocean. Pure devotion. Truly spoken. So be woken.
It's taking over. All over.

Then we need to talk about being humane, upright, knowledgeable, integer and correct.
In order to never be on course to surpass the boundaries set.
Providing food, clothes and shelter is next, yet a simultaneous step.
Then we will be devastating objects and be devising projects.

Lumbering, mining, casting. Plundering, finding, grabbing.
Filling, storing, saving. Laying, rising, spreading.
Teaching, raising, chanting. Praising, resting, laughing.
Nothing left to want, cause we are having.
If I were you now, I would be packing.

Whatever you posses now, you are lacking.
Humanity is ready for refreshing with old-school lessons.
Garden sessions. Better fashions. Higher classes.
Supreme inventions. Only good intentions.

No divided sections. No savage tensions.
No lies mended or vileness mentioned.
Just family and friends in Mansions.
Dead end, but life is endless.

The prison opens. What you were hoping is unfolding.
Take notion. See the tokens. Follow the motion.
It's taking over. All over.
Like body-lotion. The Holy potion.

Vast as the ocean. Pure devotion. Truly spoken. So be woken.
It's taking over. All over.

Chapter 38 - Be Alone

None for the money, I'm drinking ginger and honey on the flow. Let it blow. Let me be alone!
One for the lucky real believers that do study on the low. Let them go! Let them be alone!
Strong for my buddies dangling under my upper-body. Soon you will be sown after I'll be alone.
Then it will be sunny, y'all will sprout and then grow. And I promise you will never ever be alone.

One for my first son, your kidnappers I will hunt on. Stay strong. Soon you can be alone!
One for my second son, your deceivers I will stamp on. Stay strong. Soon you can be alone!
One for my third son and daughter, If your mother doesn't change, she'll be shamed, then she will be alone!
But you two will be right by my side to spread wide. And I promise you'll never ever be alone.

As if the honey is on my ass, I am sought by haters mit keine leben.
But my writings are on sticky paper, a simple trap, Insekten bleiben kleben.
As if the honey is on my ass, I am sought by haters mit keine leben.
But my writings are on sticky paper, a simple trap, Insekten bleiben kleben.

None for the money, I'm drinking ginger and honey on the flow. Let it blow. Let me be alone!
One for the lucky real believers that do study on the low. Let them go! Let them be alone!
Strong for my buddies dangling under my upperbody. Soon you will be sown after I'll be alone.
Then it will be sunny, y'all will sprout and then grow. And I promise you will never ever be alone.

One for the Heaven and the Earth, you are heard and your hurt will be nursed after I'll be alone!
One for the flora and fauna on alert, you are heard, you'll be cured after I'll be alone!
One for the Father, I will be the fire starter I must be. Set me free. Let me be alone!
Then I will be steady always ready to do right. And I promise you will never ever be alone!

As if the honey is on my ass, I am sought by haters mit keine leben.
But my writings are on sticky paper, a simple trap, Insekten bleiben kleben.
As if the honey is on my ass, I am sought by haters mit keine leben.
But my writings are on sticky paper, a simple trap, Insekten bleiben kleben.

None for the money, I'm drinking ginger and honey on the flow. Let it blow. Let me be alone!
One for the lucky real believers that do study on the low. Let them go! Let them be alone!
Strong for my buddies dangling under my upper-body. Soon you will be sown after I'll be alone.
Then it will be sunny, y'all will sprout and then grow. And I promise you will never ever be alone.

Chapter 39 - So Long

It's on. I never ever write for the fun. All that I had to do is done.
And all that I will do will come. Forever I'll be riding strong.
For the haters two words, so long. So long. So long. So long.

I fear none, because I didn't do them wrong. The basis here, so gong.
Wicked idiots I shun. Year one is almost gone. Metal phase brings a bloody lawn.
Meltdown, comme un bonbon. Regarder! Attention! C'est mon maison.
They're my rug. On my back even higher up. I don't even need to fight to have won.
Reign already begun. The haste to God. Home-run. Might not to confront.
A light not to corrupt. Sharpness not to blunt. Signs not to obstruct.

Like Father like Son. What's good is good, just just.
None simpler than Us. What's clear is clear. Robust.
What is drawing near is Silence. All things back in balance.
You can deny, but J'avance. Bonne chance avec ton résistance.

It's on. I never ever write for the fun. All that I had to do is done.
And all that I will do will come. Forever I'll be riding strong.
For the haters two words, so long. So long. So long. So long.

Preparing for the hunt. Every single one will be caught. Head to toe straight cuffed.
Spankings on their butts before they get chopped up.. Blame it on my love for everything but yours.

And you can't escape of course. It will only worsen to worst. You get flushed and flushed until you are flushed. So doomed, under the curse.
Yeah, I know that words hurt. And I know you haven't learned from all that has occurred. It's only what you've earned. You get laughed at by
the birds.
All in the soup, I stir.

Like Father like Son. What's good is good, just just.
None simpler than Us. What's clear is clear. Robust.
What is drawing near is Silence. All things back in balance.
You can deny, but J'avance. Bonne chance avec ton r  sistance.

It's on. I never ever write for the fun. All that I had to do is done.
And all that I will do will come. Forever I'll be riding strong.
For the haters two words, so long. So long. So long. So long.

Chapter 40 - Only God

I will serve God, It doesn't matter how heavy it gets.
Yeah, I will serve God, Until my very very last breath.
Yeah, I will serve God, only God, It doesn't matter how heavy it gets.
Yeah, I will serve God, only God, only God, only God.

In these times there are many ways that only add up to two.
In existence for many days has been the Universal Truth. Yeah.
Liars lose anyway, from their own selves they stood aloof.
Guilt is proved in any case, their defense was just an ugly dispute.

I will never serve sick insanes, I will fight them with all that I've got.
I must destroy everything they have made, cause they disobey the Almighty God.
Yeah that is the holy way, cleansing earth from excessive dirt.
The death of the modern age has been decreed, so plot your plot.

And I will serve God, It doesn't matter how heavy it gets.
Yeah, I will serve God, Until my very very last breath.
Yeah, I will serve God, only God, It doesn't matter how heavy it gets.
Yeah, I will serve God, only God, only God, only God.

In this life is a higher way, all the rest is reduced to naught.
The existence is not for plays, but for ever be taking thought,
about all that is, all that was, all that can be.
Wrong that is will not be missed, no more fantasy.

I will serve God, It doesn't matter how heavy it gets.
Yeah, I will serve God, Until my very very last breath.
Yeah, I will serve God, only God, It doesn't matter how heavy it gets.
Yeah, I will serve God, only God, only God, only God.

I will never serve sick insanes, I will fight them with all that I've got.
I must destroy everything they have made, cause they disobey the Almighty God.
Yeah that is the holy way, cleansing earth from excessive dirt.
The death of the modern age has been decreed, so plot your plot.

Chapter 41 - The Blaze

Yang, the energy that burns, be lit.
The finishing touch for the sinking ship.
I'm installed to build up all that that worthy is.
Appalled for what? I'm granting God His wish.

Wang, Kingship that the earth have missed.
The finishing touch for Creating it.
I'm involved in Moral punitivity.
Enthralled for what? Accept captivity.

If they behaved then they could be in security. Wicked rulers hunting me.
The dream full immaturities.

Instead, I'm beating out impurities. Wicked rulers snoring deep.
Based on no authority.
All the letters scabbled, are my surety. Wicked rulers on the steep.
Days just filled with fantasies.
Simultaneously, I'm proclaiming sweeps. Wicked rulers judged like freaks.
Openly, not on the sneak.

Hell is being raised. Wickedness is on the halt waiting for their day. Only steady shame.
Righteousness is praised. Justice is now on the walk. Kingdom is obtained. Angry eyes glazed.
For sins is being payed. Wickedness sits in the trap, drowning in their blame. Only steady razed.
Righteousness is praised. Justice is now common fact. I practice what I state. Welcome to the blaze.

Thanks, to the Father for making me.
To put me on high instead of forsaking me.
Rocky ground. With a Full range lovely sound.
New face slaps to calm down, just now.

Trends, reviving beauty anciently.
Inlaying, simple as making tea.
Light found. A full spectrum revolving out.
Darkness is just on the spot which it surrounds.

If they behaved then they could be in security. Wicked rulers hunting me.
The dream full immaturities.
Instead, I'm beating out impurities. Wicked rulers snoring deep.
Based on no authority.
All the letters scabbled, are my surety. Wicked rulers on the steep.
Days just filled with fantasies.
Simultaneously, I'm proclaiming sweeps. Wicked rulers judged like freaks.
Openly, not on the sneak.

Hell is being raised. Wickedness is on the halt waiting for their day. Only steady shame.
Righteousness is praised. Justice is now on the walk. Kingdom is obtained. Angry eyes glazed.
For sins is being payed. Wickedness sits in the trap, drowning in their blame. Only steady razed.
Righteousness is praised. Justice is now common fact. I practice what I state. Welcome to the blaze.

The boiling point is reached, midgets lied enough.
Steady on the rot behind their hiding walls.
Enough of that snot silly cyber trolls.
History to blot out under mighty soles.
The breaking point is imminent, no need for playing tough.
I'm freeing all the innocent, the guilty get rebuffed.
Gone with the wind is the bluff.
Everything gets fluffed, Off.

Hell is being raised. Wickedness is on the halt waiting for their day. Only steady shame.
Righteousness is praised. Justice is now on the walk. Kingdom is obtained. Angry eyes glazed.
For sins is being payed. Wickedness sits in the trap, drowning in their blame. Only steady razed.
Righteousness is praised. Justice is now common fact. I practice what I state. Welcome to the blaze.

Chapter 42 - Nietig

Voor wat een spiegel, als je liegt tegen jezelf?
Je aanval kietelt. Oh zo nep, speel geen rel.
Zelfbedriegend. Compleet nietig.
Steeds debieler. Oh zo nietig.

Bouw plannnen in mijn handen. Zie een stad opkomen.
Ja de banier van de boom, heel veelbelovend.
En ik let niet op mijn budget, ik ben filantroper.
Vraag het aan de bergen, dit zijn nieuwe tropen.

Adem in, in uit. Trance in de lucht, bergfluit.
Plotseling de kogel de kerk uit.
Al god' s mensen verdelen de buit.

Dus wat is crisis? We hebben adem.
En wat is stiekem? Vraag ik naakten.

Voor wat een spiegel, als je liegt tegen jezelf?
Je aanval kietelt. Oh zo nep, speel geen rel.
Zelfbedriegend. Compleet mietig.
Steeds debieler. Oh zo nietig.

Het waren pieken, nu steeds dalen.
Mij inhalen, dat zijn fabels.
Niks te winnen, veel te falen.
Niks te innen, veel betalen.
Niks te maken, heel veel schade.
Niks te eeuwig, niet eens 10 jaren.

Voor wat een spiegel, als je liegt tegen jezelf?
Je aanval kietelt. Oh zo nep, speel geen rel.
Zelfbedriegend. Compleet mietig.
Steeds debieler. Oh zo nietig.

Ja onheil speedend op mijn gebieden.
Laat me niet lachen met die komedien.
Op de knieën, hoofden bieden.
De val steeds dieper, de pijn idem.
Ik ben realer, jullie zieker.
Geen genezing, aftakelitis.

Voor wat een spiegel, als je liegt tegen jezelf?
Je aanval kietelt. Oh zo nep, speel geen rel.
Zelfbedriegend. Compleet mietig.
Steeds debieler. Oh zo nietig.

Heel de wereld om mijn pink, hemel aarde link.
Ik wals over je bezwaren, dit is starring.
Je gaat hoe dan ook bedaren, lever alles in.
Kindermoordenaar ik haal je slapend in.
Schakeling, je motor maakt een hapering.
Benen zijn niet te bekennen, billen weten wat de laagte is.
Noem het akelig, dood zonder begrafenis. Elke lage list vertrappeld, voel je zwaar gedist.
Is dat niet zelig? Je einde ielig.
En dat geschiedde, ik zie zwarte pieten.

Voor wat een spiegel, als je liegt tegen jezelf?
Je aanval kietelt. Oh zo nep, speel geen rel.
Zelfbedriegend. Compleet mietig.
Steeds debieler. Oh zo nietig.

Homofielen, compleet morbide.
Pak je biezen voor God gaat niezen.
Fuck republieken, we laten vliegen.
Op Kerosine, dan genocide.
De hakmachine, smelt als praline.
Geen vaseline, penetratie dieper.

Voor wat een spiegel, als je liegt tegen jezelf?
Je aanval kietelt. Oh zo nep, speel geen rel.
Zelfbedriegend. Compleet mietig.
Steeds debieler. Oh zo nietig.

Waarheidlawine als terpentijn.
Weg al die klievers, dit is solider.
Dit is massiever. Expansiever.
Explosiever. Exclusiever.
Effectiever. Golden retriever.
Lucratiever. Kwalitatiever.

Voor wat een spiegel, als je liegt tegen jezelf?
Je aanval kietelt. Oh zo nep, speel geen rel.
Zelfbedriegend. Compleet nietig.
Steeds debieler. Oh zo nietig.

Chapter 43 - Catch It

I'm for days on repeat. Meshing.
Caught, got you hooked. Dead fish.
Lines are so sticky icky. Hashing.
Block on the bs. A new pitch.
Frontal, never missed.
Territorial, new piss.
Factual tactics.
I give the Ruler slaps, and you catch it.

Thrown. Truth in your face with a blow.
The rod and the staff are not needy of a show.
The straight way, destroying everything that is suppose to be low, but has grown out of of control.
Halt. Ho. More arrows through the bow.
Downward spiral. Just go with the flow.
And no, you'll never be a friend, you're a foe.
Whatever you pretend, it is smelting like snow.
Whatever you intent is always a no go.
Beatings on the threshing floor, transformed to my dough.
The only situation now is you on death-row.
Willingly or unwillingly, you will know.

I'm for days on repeat. Meshing.
Caught, got you hooked. Dead fish.
Lines are so sticky icky. Hashing.
Block on the bs. A new pitch.
Frontal, never missed.
Territorial, new piss.
Factual tactics.
I give the Ruler slaps, and you catch it.

So catch it, regret it.
Keeping you busy like Netflix.
Senile, dementing.
What you tried to steal, hand in.
In Dutch I would say: Wending.
Reverse. Chong chang ching.
Landing. God's power. Fancy.
Straight, can't bend me.
Nothing diluted or blendy.
Real to bone, not pretendy.
Inheritance, not lendy.
No need to believe, wait on Eli.

I'm for days on repeat. Meshing.
Caught, got you hooked. Dead fish.
Lines are so sticky icky. Hashing.
Block on the bs. A new pitch.
Frontal, never missed.
Territorial, new piss.
Factual tactics.
I give the Ruler slaps, and you catch it.

Chapter 44 - Autonomy II

Democracy, democracy, I see it under me, under me.
Economy economy, back to basics, Ptolemy.
Circumference, astronomy. Spiritual, even bodily.
Hegemony colony, on top of Egyptology.

Nobody is hunting me, hunting me. The top of the pyramid.
Year dos now, new regime. Yang dynasty monopoly.
Truth, manifest, reality. Plug on the sodomy.
God on me, wonderly. Utterly Autonomy.

So better a do a fact-check, step back, lay flat. Languish. Power, lack that.
Threadbare, shabby, wrecked camp. Subdued, funny, new meme's.
Swooning, back to you own land, but that land is your owner.
Steady down, getting sober. Silly clowns it is over.
God is the Rock, I'm the stoner. Nothing to hide in exposure.
We are taking the time for disclosure. And so on, Moreover,
We are taking the time for foreclosure. I put my soul on the job. You're a poser.
Heavy blows not to duck, episodes. Done with your luck and your odor.
Borderline, bipolar. Madness, no composure.
Steady mediocre, petty jester, joker. Teterete!, shofar.
Aligned with the star called polar, I'm a loafer.
You are looking for your soul, but I'm closer.

Democracy, democracy, I see it under me, under me.
Economy economy, back to basics, Ptolemy.
Circumference, astronomy. Spiritual, even bodily.
Hegemony colony, on top of Egyptology.
Nobody is hunting me, hunting me. The top of the pyramid.
Year dos now, new regime. Yang dynasty monopoly.
Truth, manifest, reality. Plug on the sodomy.
God on me, wonderly. Utterly Autonomy.

And they'll be swimming in their penalties.
Suffocating in their jealousy.
Pang counting on this melody.
Completely stuck in inabilities.

If they could count, then they could count on me.
But since they cant they're the minority.
Lost in their heresy so heavily.
And still we double the intensity.

Yeah, we be skimming off all faculties.
No obstacles, we tackle these.
I stopped counting anomalies.
And have no feeling for calamities.

If they could think, they would have thought of me.
But since they cant, I pay in tragedies.
Just little scum, living maladies.
Another bomb under their factories

Democracy, democracy, I see it under me, under me.
Economy economy, back to basics, Ptolemy.
Circumference, astronomy. Spiritual, even bodily.
Hegemony colony, on top of Egyptology.
Nobody is hunting me, hunting me, The top of the pyramid.
Year dos now, new regime. Yang dynasty monopoly.
Truth, manifest, reality. Plug on the sodomy.
God on me, wonderly. Utterly autonomy.

I'll put an end to democracy. And declare ye autonomy.
Many world rulers hunting me. Instead of camera's, draw guns on me.
But they are scared. They see God on me. They come close but no touching me.
I'll put an end to their tyranny. And declare ye autonomy.

They've tried to frame me, blame me, jail me.
Fake befriend me, educate and raise me.
They defame me. Worldwide. Daily.
So I spit on them. Fulltime. Wavy.
Open the gate. Ending of slavery.

And close your mouths. I'm the emblem of bravery.
It is to late for pretending, big babies.
Behind your masks are souls full of scabies.
They've tried to take me, make me, break me.
Kill me gently, torture and play me.
They defame me. Worldwide. Daily.
So I spit on them. Fulltime. Wavy.

I'll put an end to democracy. And declare ye autonomy.
Many world rulers hunting me. Instead of camera's, draw guns on me.
But they are scared. They see God on me. They come close but no touching me.
I'll put an end to their tyranny. And declare ye autonomy.

They've tried to shake me, fake me, hate me.
Ever betray me, expel and slay me.
They defame me. Worldwide. Daily.
So I spit on them. Fulltime. Wavy.

Soon I'll topple your economy.
Soon You'll disappear in front of me.
Soon I take my sword and army-lead.
And all your arsenal can't bury me.
Soon I'll topple deuteronomy.
Soon your sons bow down in front of me.
Soon I take control and bury ye.
All those images away from me.

I'll put an end to democracy. And declare ye autonomy.
Many world rulers hunting me. Instead of camera's, draw guns on me.
But they are scared. They see God on me. They come close but no touching me.
I'll put an end to their tyranny. And declare ye autonomy.

Chapter 45 - Inner State

Now that it's Manifest, what should I say?
I count them on one hand, How could they stay?
I've got a different aim: to innovate.
It is my inner state. My inner state.
So go on lying while you inundate.
And feel the power, not to imitate.
I'm on a different way, the Holy Sway.
It is my inner state, My inner state.

I'm talking lift off. Teaming with ants they have been stuck.
So not a big crush is coming when I'm stamping on those lil' bugs.
Strange plans, ill lucked. Still not have started growing up, but I see them growing down.
Under the rug, hidden dust.
Ready to drop, spreading even. Crashing to naught, self deceiving.
Scattering, battering, entering, leveling. Don't worry about me, we will be battling.
Receive no love. Lose a lot. Be on guard for your lot.
This is hot. And I rub and I rub and I rub.

Then I rob everything, so many things. Appeltjes voor de dorst.
Zelfs de kaas van je korst, dus Bye neighbour.
Aiaiai in koor. En door en door. Je hoort en voelt.
Dat hebben we dus al die tijden bedoelt.
Je zegt uh en oe, je bent moe. Je wilt strijden maar weet niet hoe.
Een rund een koe, rijp voor de slacht. Om jezelf op toer.
Een homo en een hoer op hun eigen leven op de loer.

Now that it's Manifest, what should I say?
I count them on one hand, How could they stay?
I've got a different aim: to innovate.
It is my inner state. My inner state.
So go on lying while you inundate.

And feel the power, not to imitate.
I'm on a different way, the Holy Sway.
It is my inner state, My inner state.